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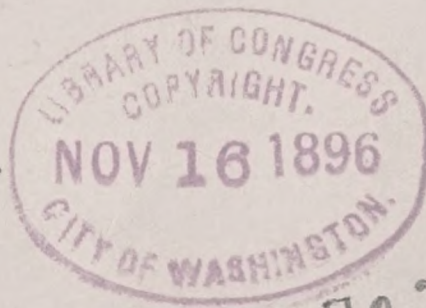
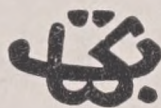
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# ✓ HER MASH LETTERS.

BY

✓ ?

*ILLUSTRATED.*



NEW YORK:

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DEDICATED  
TO  
THE STAGE-STRUCK GIRL.



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## TO THE MASHERS.

---

“What is writ is writ.”

If you find yourself in print, feel not embarrassed, but happy in the thought that you are giving to the outer world knowledge of stage-life and its mild temptations.

'Tis said that nearly every man has once in his life (at least) had something to say to an actress.







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*From original Letters.*



Cupid for the "altogether "

Always poses, 'tis no sin,

For whate'er the wind or weather

He takes everybody in.

*Chicago Record.*





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I remember, I remember,  
When my little Lovers came,  
With a posy or a cherry  
Or some new invented game.

*Hood.*





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“What fools these mortals be.”

*Shakespeare.*





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Bravo!— that was capital—so I send a  
few violets to the coming actress.





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I write with a heart devoted to thinking of  
thee,

And with a wounded eyelid shedding tears  
of blood,

And a body clad by ardent longing and  
grief,

With the garments of leanness and brought  
into subjection.

I cry unto thee of the torment of my love  
and the utter exhaustion of my patience.

Be favorable then and hear me in thy lov-  
ing mercy,

For my heart breaketh through the violence  
of my passion.

Do you know what that is from?—  
and will you not answer.

Yours with a heart devoted,

---





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NOTE.—From an Italian.

NEW YORK.

MISS —:

DEAR FRIEND:

I do not know how to address you. neither of us are not known to one another. You will, I hope, pardon my rudeness in writing these few lines to you. how could I forget that face of yours beaming over full of intellijence and truth. I suppose you will wonder how I came about getting your address perhaps some one was so good as to tell me. I do hope some day to meet you you, and in the mean time may health be yours, may happiness be yours, and may



everything that is good in this World be all  
yours.

Is the wish of one who does not know  
you but hopes to

some day,

I remain,

Yours Respectfully,

---

— Wall St.





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NEW YORK.

DEAR MISS — — :

Your book is attracting considerable attention. Will you allow me to send you all notices referring to it that may appear in the leading papers of the U. S. and Europe?

This will incur no expense to the fair authoress, and may I say that I am hoping to be presented to her in the near future before Fame is too great to close the door  
on a

Faithful servant,

---





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GIBSON HOUSE, CINCINNATI.

DEAR MISS —:

I have been puzzling my brain for an entire day trying to recall where I had seen you, and it was not until I heard you ask boy on corner the way to Heucks that I remembered seeing you when you played in Baltimore over a month ago. Where do you go from here? I had hoped to have the pleasure of being presented to you through a mutual acquaintance, but I am off to-night for Cleveland, where my address for the next two days will be Forest City House. After that, for three or four days,



at Russell House Detroit. If agreeable,  
would like very much to receive your card  
with address for next week. Will be in  
N. Y. about the 15th. If you will favor  
me with your card, I feel certain we shall  
be fast friends.

Sincerely,

"SMOOTH FACE AND RED TIE."

To "LONG HAIR."

Advt in to-morrows papers: *Com*  
*Gazette, Enquirer, Post-Times-Star*, headed  
"An Important Discovery," — — —  
&c., will give you my name.





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KANSAS CITY, MO.

MISS — :

Having seen you several times at the  
“Gillis,” and wishing to become acquainted  
with you, I take this means of doing so.  
May I call on you some time during the  
day? If this is agreeable, please answer by  
bearer.

Yours Respectfully,

---





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ANNAPOLIS.

MISS —:

The gentleman who sat in the box on the righthand side of the stage going in last night, you may do him the honor of remembering him and who sat nearest the stage, not the one who usually sits "down below"—would very much like to make your acquaintance.

By sending a note to — he will hear from you, and comply with your wishes.

---





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NOTE.—Sent with five-pound box of candy.

ANNAPOLIS.

MISS —:

A friend of mine who said he had the pleasure of knowing you promised several evenings ago to give me an introduction, as yet he has failed to get an opportunity; so I now take the liberty to introduce myself, and also to ask if I can see you to your hotel this (Friday) evening after the performance? I know this is exceedingly rude; but I sincere hope you may



overlook the matter, after knowing I am so anxious to meet you. Hoping I may hear favorably from you, I am

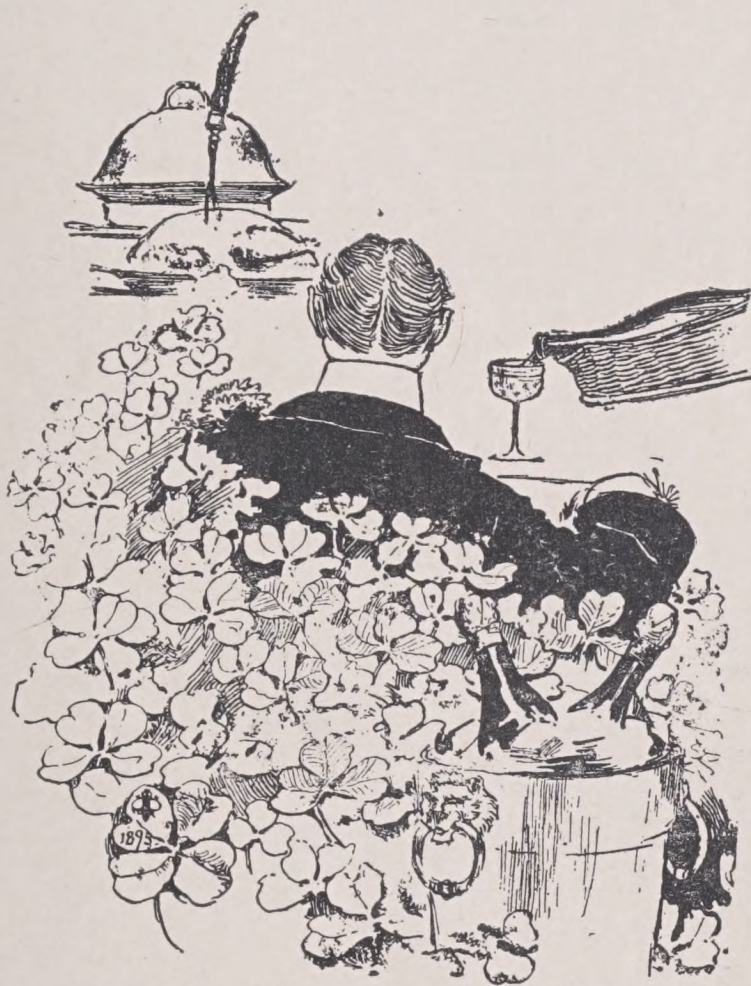
One who has seen you every evening this week, and who also had the pleasure of seeing you go to your hotel last eve  
*—just as you entered the door.*

---

Again I ask you to forgive me for the liberty I am now taking.

*Please send answer by boy.*





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BUFFALO.

Will Miss — lunch after the play @ Gen-  
esee with

HER NEIGHBOR





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KENARD HOUSE,

CLEVELAND, O.

DEAR MISS —:

When in Pittsburg this week I had the pleasure of seeing you in — and I very much wished to find some way of being presented to you, but so far I have failed to find anyone to do so and I thought perhaps you might not be offended or think me presumptuous if I wrote and asked you to let me introduce myself when you came here next week. If you do object of course I will not hear from you, but if you don't, will you please send me a line to this hotel.

Yours sincerely,

---





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NOTE.—Received on a Western train.

DEAR MISS ——:

I am permanent boarder at National Hotel, Peoria, where you will probably stop. Do see me in parlor after breakfast or dinner to-morrow.

I hope you will pardon this liberty, but will explain and you will understand then.

Please treat this confidentially.

---





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COLUMBUS.

MY DEAR MISS — :

The notice in the — of March 7th, was dictated in a spirit of honesty and admiration engendered by a close vision from the much abused front row. Please accept it with the authors compliments and always expect a repetition when you come again. Pardon this and believe me to be

Yours respectfully,

---





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SAN FRANCISCO.

DEAR MISS —:

Please accept these few flowers.

I send them to you because it tickles me  
so to see you lift your foot so gracefully  
when you sing "A Type of the New York  
Belle."

YOUR AMUSED ADMIRER.





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LONGWOOD, MASS.

DEAR MISS —:

You will I trust forgive me for writing to you in defiance of all rules of etiquette. I saw you the other day on the street and was immediately struck with your beauty and grace, if you would onely write to me and give me your permission to call on you I should be very happy to do so.

Your sincere adorer,

---





A. T. Rogers.

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SWAMPSCOTT, MASS.

MISS — :

I suppose you will be somewhat surprised when you receive this letter. I would like to know if you would like to either loan or give me one of your pictures and a little piece of your hair, as I would like to try your portrait on china. I have painted pictures and they turned out quite good.

Please send your picture and hair through the mail. Or drop me a line if you are not willing.

In haste,

---

P. S.—This is our summer resort.





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MT. VERNON, N. Y.

DEAR MISS —:

While I was at the studio of — & — yesterday, they showed me some pictures they had taken of you tenderly embracing a harp. I considered it about the most artistic photo I had ever seen and (now be kind enough to prepare for a terrible shock) I concluded to ask you for one.

Rather nervy of me, I suppose, but I thought I would rather ask you for it than to ask the photographer, who, I have no doubt, would be willing enough to let me



have one, as they have just executed a large order for me.

Will you oblige me or will I have to guess again.

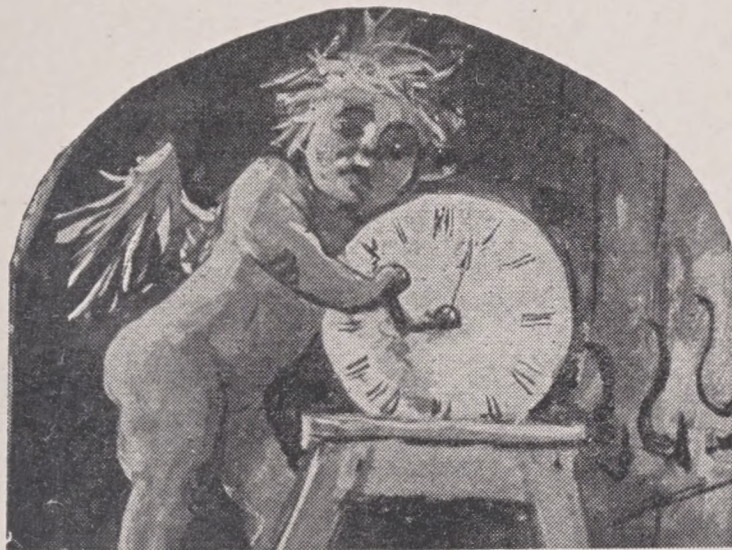
Trusting that I may be favored,

I am

Yours very truly,

———, JR.





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PHILADELPHIA.

DEAR MISS —:

Pardon me that I, an utter stranger should take the liberty of writing to you, but I have sought in vain among my acquaintances for one who was so happy as to know you, and I venture therefore to ask you to let this serve as an introduction, and to permit me, if agreeable to you to see you this afternoon.

Kindly send word by the bearer of this note if you will see me, if not now at any other time you like, and I shall call within a half hour. I am

Sincerely,

---





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NOTE.—Sent with a box of American Beauties.

PHILADELPHIA.

DEAR MISS —:

My

messenger, yesterday, brought me word that you were engaged and could not see me.

I do not know whether you meant then only, or for good, but I venture another letter asking you to permit me to call this morning.

I have already told you the reasons that prompt me to call on you unintro-



duced, and I trust you will not deny me the pleasure of seeing you.

Hoping that the spirit of respect in which this letter is written will obtain for it favorable consideration, I am,

Sincerely,

---





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NOTE.—Sent to hotel twelve P. M.

BOSTON.

Are you visible? If so, would like to  
see you and say how do 'yo' do.

Yours,

---





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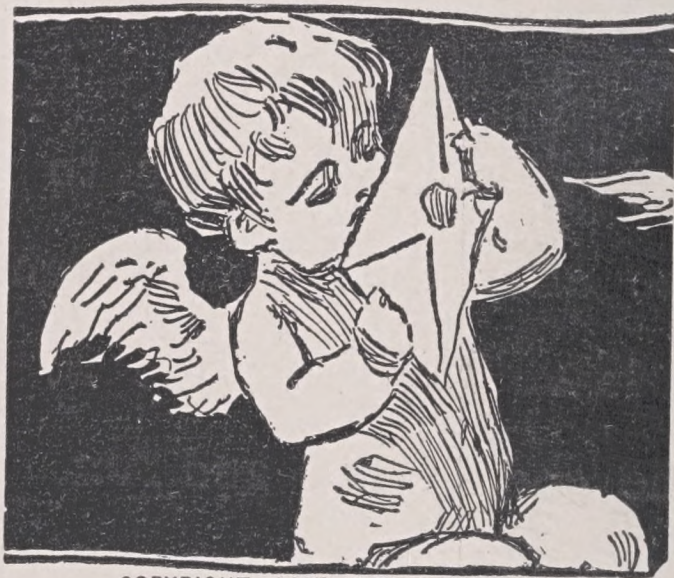
BOSTON.

MISS — :

Will it be possible for you to take supper with me after the play to-night? You will kindly leave word for me at the box-office by the end of the 2nd Act.

---





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BOSTON.

MY DEAR MISS — :

Pardon me if in this note I seem too forward, or what I ask of you seems not that of a gentleman.

I have seen you several times on the stage in this last play, and permit me to say, with all due sincerity, that I admire you not only as an actress but know something of your former life.

One favor I request of you a slight one I assure you but one that means something to me. May I have your picture and your friendship? and perhaps in the future I can



requite the favor. This I know means much to a girl never-the less I know you will not be so unkind as not to answer and you may rest assured I am a gentleman and of a good family of this town.

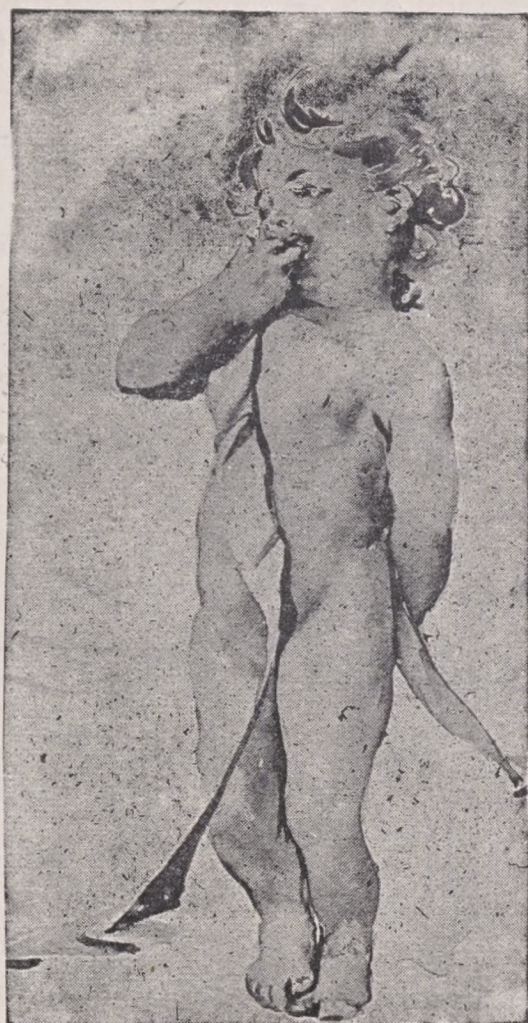
You have the best and sincerest wishes of myself in your chosen career and I hope with you for your best possible future success.

Hoping you will not gaze disdainfully upon my well meant but bluntly put advances, hoping to claim you as a friend,  
Believe me

Most Sincerely yours,

—— ———, 2nd.





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DORCHESTER, MASS.

DEAR MISS — :

Please write me and name some place  
and time when I can *see* you alone.

---





C.H.P.  
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NOTE.—Sent to Theatre with laurel wreath tied with white ribbon.

BOSTON.

MY DEAR MISS —:

Please pardon me for the silly way in which I have acted toward you and I confess I have acted otherwise than that which becomes a gentleman.

I beg you to accept this small offering as a token of my best wishes for your success, and do forget every other foolish thing or though I wrote.

I remain,

Very Sincerely Yours,

——, 2nd.





"Twinkle, twinkle little bat !  
How I wonder what your at."



BOSTON.

Tho' Spencers brain most masterful  
Created Bretomarte divine and chaste,  
And dowered her with golden hair,  
Yet never did the sunbeams glint  
On silken coils of wondrous tint  
As those that limn thy pure sweet face  
and fair.

Resp'y,

AN ADMIRER.





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BROOKLYN, N. Y.

MISS —:

I beg to apologize for addressing you thus, being an entire stranger; but having the misfortune to be unknown to you is my excuse for this strange proceeding, which I am well aware, is entirely at variance with the rules of etiquette. I have for the past week seen you at the Amphion Theatre, and am frank to confess that your appearance has made so deep an impression upon me as to make me extremely desirous of forming your acquaintance. Will you do me the great favor of allowing this to commence a



friendship, which, I trust will never be regretted by yourself.

Please deign to give me at least a single line in reply to this, and oblige,

Your sincere Admirer,

---





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NOTE.—Sent to Theatre opening night of a new play with five dozen American Beauties.

NEW YORK.

TO —.

“The moon sees many brooks,  
But the brook sees but one moon;  
To you there are many like me,  
But to me there is none like you.”





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BROOKLYN.

DEAR MISS — :

Probably this this is an intrusion upon your profession, but I ask the liberty to write you in the cause of art only. A few gentlemen gather together once or twice a month and talk and exhibit photographs of their own creation, taken by them and shown to others (many of whom are artists of high order) for criticism, and much intellectual enjoyment is thereby gained. now I come to ask your aid, by giving me one or two sittings for portrait work, it will not in any way give you trouble, and trust that you may get pleasure, as you certainly will have some copies for



yourself, the plan is this, you to appoint a place where good light can be obtained, we to stand any expense that may occur and the time should be between 10 A. M. and 2 P. M. as you know you will be detained not more than fifteen minutes, some of our members were anxious to see a picture as your character in the first act of — but that is not necessary if inconvenient. We are open to any other plan that might suggest itself to you.

Now, my dear Miss —, this is a purely professional matter, and let me assure you that you will be treated with all the respect your sex demands. Trusting to from you favorably,

Yours very truly,

---





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NEW YORK.

DEAR MISS —:

I hear you are writing a book. Will you please send me one of the first copies, with your autograph, to add to my collection, and very much oblige,

Your earnest admirer,

---





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NOTE.—Sent anonymously to the Theatre.

NEW YORK.

A picture, I fain would paint to-night of a  
maiden pure and sweet,  
Modest, voluptuous, radiant, she fills the eye  
complete.

A dainty little figure, with teeth like purest  
pearls,

And a face that would set the sanest wild  
when she her veil unfurls.



No more "pen picture" can I paint, my pen  
corrodes the ink;

She far transcends my equipoise; I'm power-  
less to think.

I turn, I twist, and writhe and squirm.

Great *Cæsar, she's divine!*

'Twould be Heaven to me could my lips  
meet hers, and my arms round her twine.

Farewell, sweet —, loved one—farewell,  
angel of my dreams;

I've paid my tribute to your worth, unwor-  
thy though it seems.

Please be charitable though, dear—consider  
the will and not the deed;

Who knows but in the "Great Hereafter,"  
we may receive our meed.



Miss —,

To the only girl

I ever loved these

Verses are affectionately

dedicated.

By the Author.

---





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NEW YORK.

MY DEAR MISS —:

While visiting — the other evening, I saw a photograph of you that I thought very lovely, and I have admired you and often desired your portrait, yet I have not been able to obtain one. I do wish you would be so very kind and send me your photo, and very greatly oblige,

Yours sincerely,

(A Woman.)





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NEW YORK.

DEAR MISS —:

I hope you will pardon me if I presume on the acquaintance of my brother with you.

I know you will when I tell you that I have heard you talked so much about that I am very nearly crazy to meet.

My brother has often told me to call on you in his name, but before this my courage has always failed.

If this note does not meet with your approval, I shall not be at all astonished, but if the gods favor us, I hope you will grant



us an interview after the performance this evening.

By us, I mean myself and —— a very intimate friend of my brothers. If you look upon this note in a light at all favorable, can't you and another young lady as sweet as yourself, as I know you must be meet us after the show and take supper with us?

I hope you will not think this a pure case of chump after an actress, but that of a young fellow presuming on the intimate friendship which you have ever vouchsafed to a brother (—— says that's a corker). I have seen you on the street two or three times and thought I would speak to you but did not like to, as you could not refuse an advance on the street as well as by letter.



I have had my say. ~~Meet~~ us if you  
think we are worth it, if not——

If you will have the kindness to come,  
name the hour and place and you shall find  
us waiting.

Hoping to see you later I remain,

Yours in hope,

---

P. S.—Kindly tell boy to bring answer  
to box-office.





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NEW YORK.

MY DEAR MISS — :

Will you be so kind as to send me your autograph, I would like it so much. Please send to this address — Street, and oblige

—

Wednesday.





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NOTE.—From a youth who followed her through the West. Finally took an apartment in the same house in New York.

NEW YORK.

DEAR DUCKIE:

You are a nice girl. Been your neighbor all this time, and you have not even envited me to call.

Yours,

---





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NEW YORK.

MY DEAR MISS —: .

Will you do me a great favor and wear these few roses at the matinée this afternoon Just for the sake of Harvard and the class of — I shall never forget the pluck and sand of the dear little girl who stood so nobly by her colors one night some years ago and there has always been a warm spot in my heart for her—tho' there was, too, a good deal of jealousy for some of my more fortunate friends in Holyoke.

I've often heard — and — speak of you.



Don't be angry at this. Its three years  
since I've been East and in that time we  
have not seen each other.

So please wear the roses for I know I  
shall enjoy the play much more if you do.

Yours truly

---





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NEW YORK.

MY DEAR MISS —:

Many, many thanks for wearing the roses.  
They are hardly the right color, no more  
are these ; but they're somewhat closer.

I thought you fine that night three years  
ago, but now you are "out of sight."

Your,

\_\_\_\_\_





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NEW YORK.

MISS — — :

I sincerely trust you will pardon the liberty I have taken in addressing you but knowing you were from Boston lady and as I have just come from there and being almost a perfect stranger in N. Y., only having been here at various times rehearsing, I would like to ask you if you would kindly grant me a few moments of your time and ask you for a little information which would be of such valuable assistance to me, I know I may be asking an awfull favor from an entire stranger, but we are apt to apply



to those whome we think can render us any favours, and although I do not know you, friends of yours are also friends of mine.

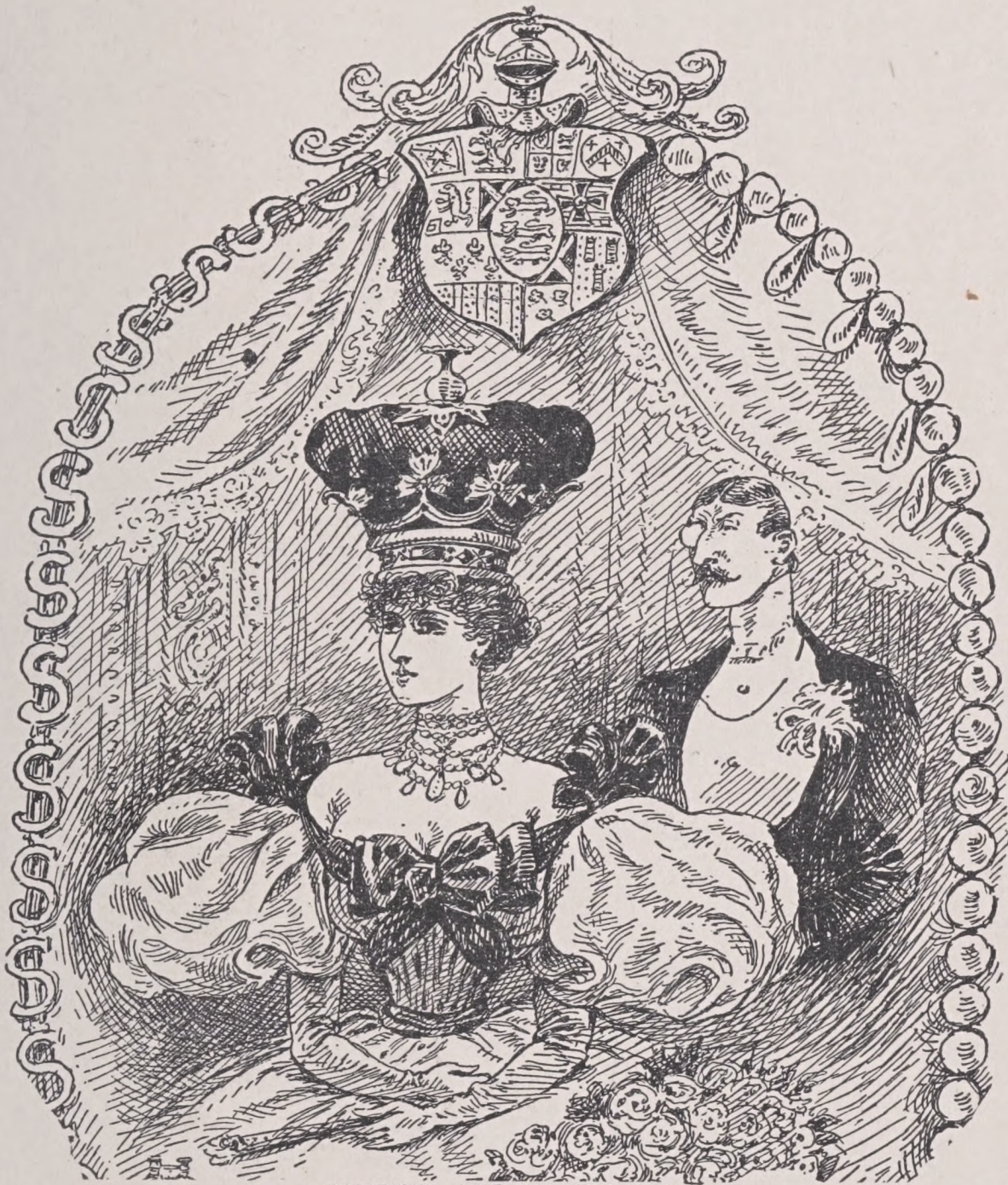
Trusting you will kindly favor me with a reply and find it convenient to see me soon as my stay in N. Y. is very indefinite,

I am,

Very Resp't Yours,

(A Woman).





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NOTE.—Photograph sent to Theatre.

MISS — : To (THE QUEEN).

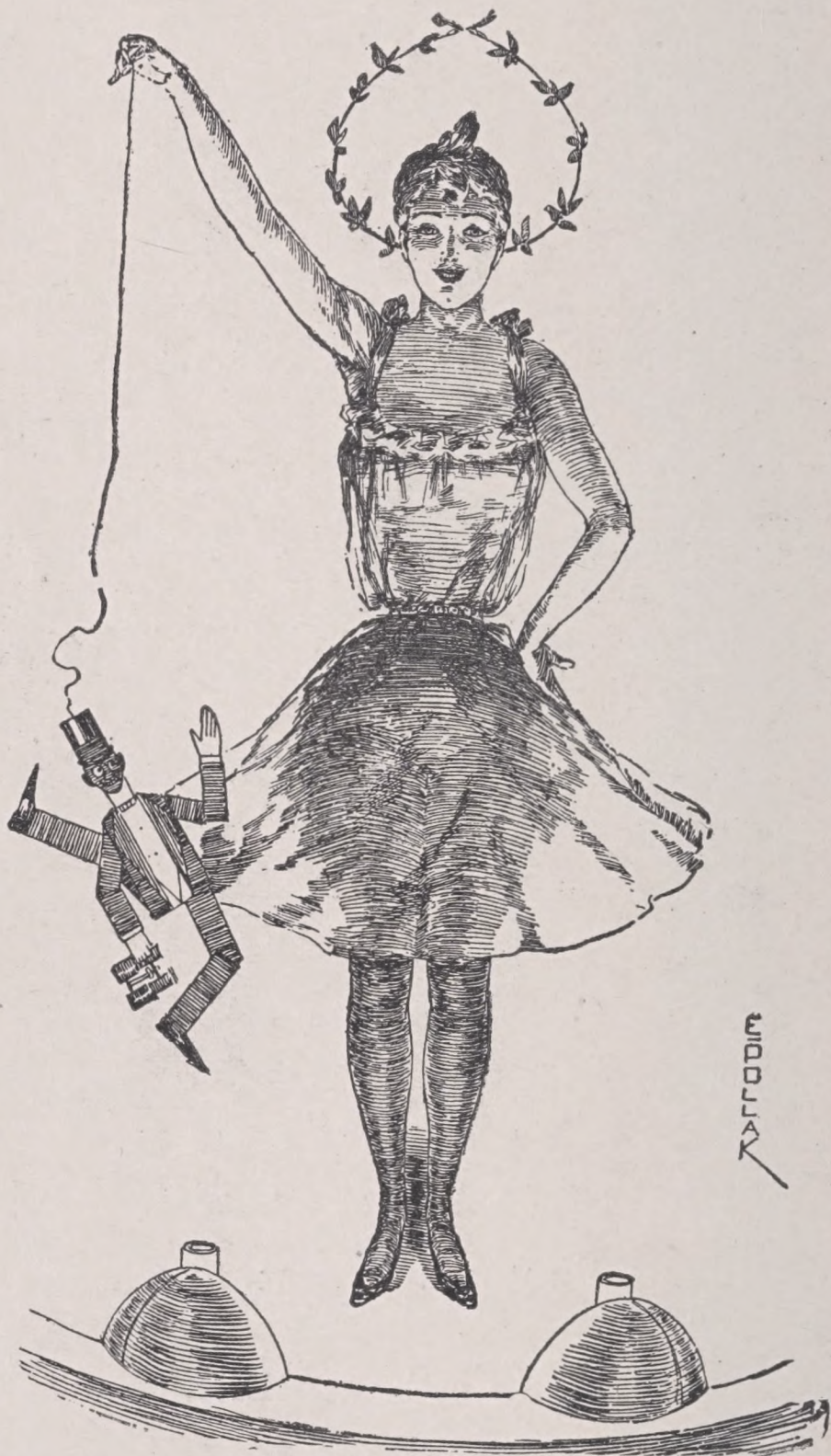
It gives me great pleasure

To remain

Your sincere friend,

---





W. J. L. 1900

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NEW YORK.

DEAR MISS ——:

I hope you will pardon my seeming impertinence in writing to you, but I have a couple of college friends from Princeton coming to spend next Thursday, and being a great admirer of "——," shall take them there. Could not you and the Miss ——s join our party after the theatre and go for a small champagne supper at "Dels" or the Hoffman We should be very glad of your society indeed if you could come.

If you care to go kindly let me know as soon as you can — We shall be at the



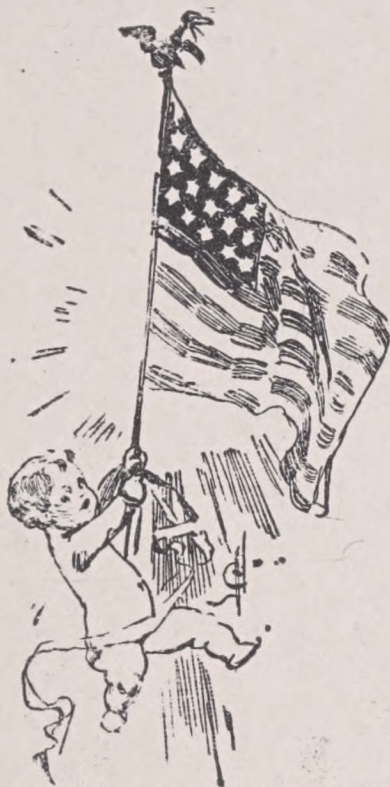
theatre Thursday night in evening dress in  
the front row on the right hand side directly  
in front of you in the first act.

Hope to hear favorably from you soon.

Very sincerely,

---





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NEW YORK.

DEAR —

May I please see you for a very few  
minutes I fear you will not remember  
me, but please let me see you.

Pardon me if I trouble you.

Respectfully,

\_\_\_\_\_  
Son of the late Col. —.





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NOTE.—Sent anonymously to the Theatre.

NEW YORK.

LOVE AND PRUDENCE.

I loved you once, fair maid, 'tis true ;  
But years have come and gone since you  
And I first met each other.

And time brings changes to us all.  
You know so many things befall  
The warmest love to smother.

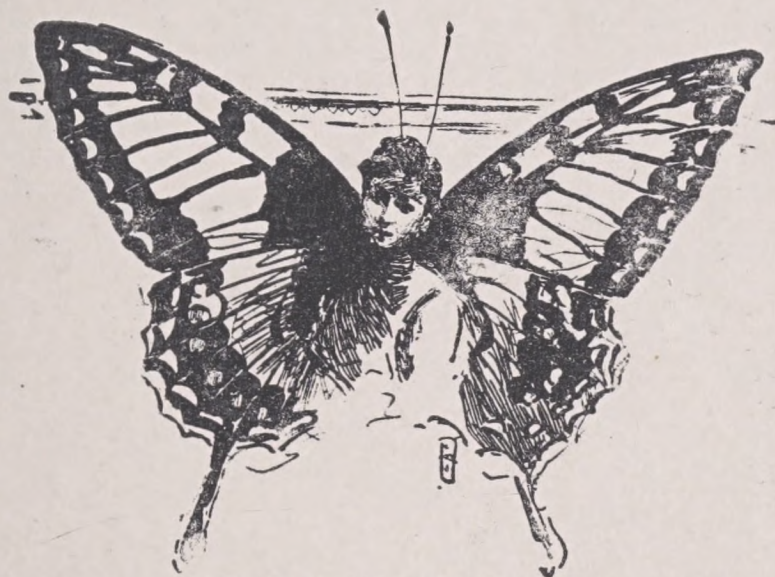
And we are wiser grown, and more  
Inclined to follow prudence or  
What Mrs. Grundy teaches.



And so you should not feel surprise  
If he who once breathed vows and sighs  
Now worldly wisdom preaches.

You should not feel at all depressed  
To see me changing like the rest;  
Nor should you wish to sever  
A friendship such as ours; because,  
In spite of all those worldly vows,  
Respect for which must give us pause,  
I—love you more than ever!





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NEW YORK.

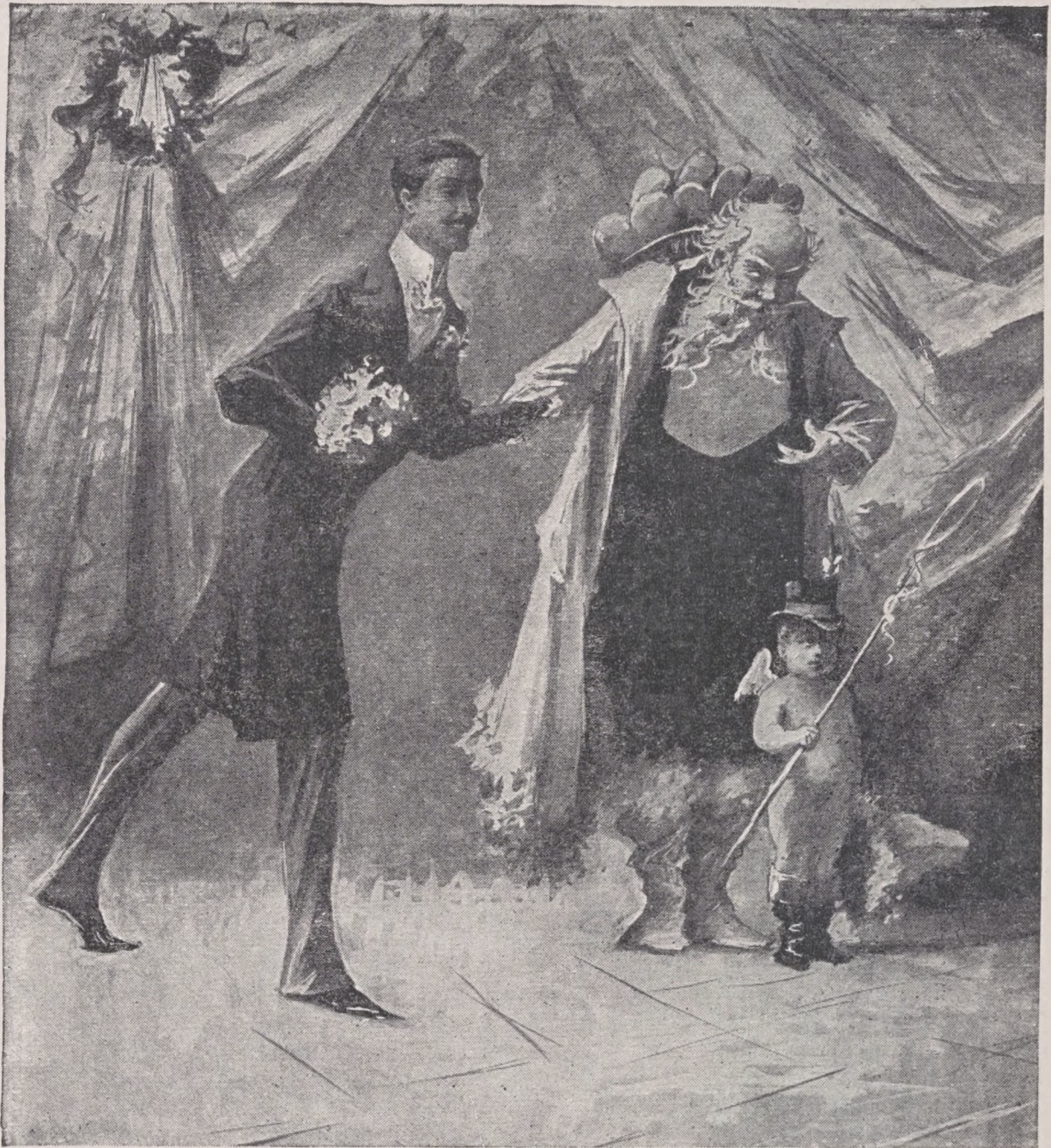
MISS — :

If you haven't any engagement, will you  
take lunch with me after the theatre? Bring  
a friend with you.

---

Front seat, left side.





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NEW YORK.

DEAR MISS —:

Having lately arrived in the city of New York from Canada where I heard so much about you through my brother what is the first vision to meet my eyes but a picture of your own charming self in the *Dramatic Mirror* which I think is *just immense*. My brother had much pleasure in showing me your photographs, and saying nice things and of course I never forgot the face.

Pray excuse this seeming liberty to write, but I feel I should know you personally,



and write to ascertain if agreeable to let me have the pleasure of calling to see you very soon.

I know you are in love with the stage—  
*so am I.* Hope to go on shortly. I sing and play the piano very well now, and having natural talent I can soon make my way.

Will you kindly let me know where and when can I earliest meet you? and the most convenient time to call. I am going to the theatre some night this week, *just to see you.* The play must be very amusing. Hoping soon to see you, and wishing you a very merry Xmas,

Believe me,

truly,  
—

P. S.—Please address.





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NEW YORK.

DEAR —:

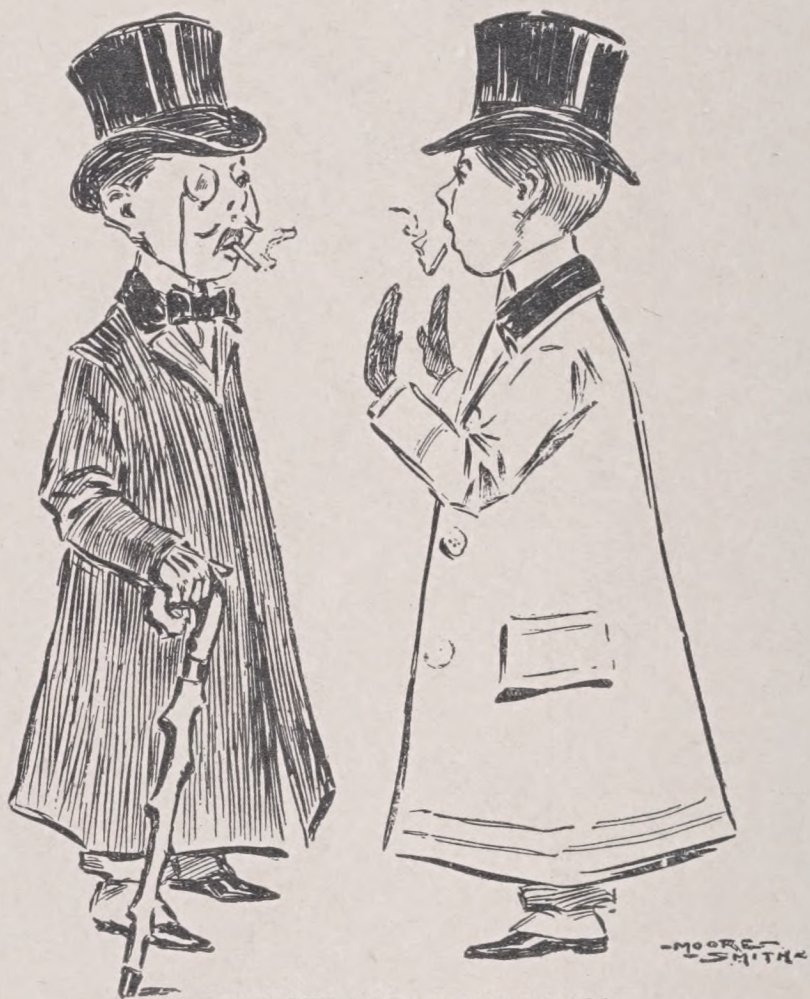
I trust you will pardon me for calling your attention to the fact that in your late book. "———" is spelt with two "p's" and one "l." I suppose it is always an authors desire to have his or her book as correct as possible, and I hope you will allow an ex-student of —— the privilege of correcting you.

I trust your book has met with the success due same and beg to remain,

Your obedient servant,

---





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NOTE.—Thrown from a proscenium box tied on a large bunch of violets with yards of Yale blue ribbon.

NEW YORK.

MY DEAR MISS —:

Please accept these from some of your Yale admirers.

We should be very glad to meet you and some of your friends at the stage-door after the show, if agreeable to you.





CH FUMIÈRE

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NEW YORK.

DEAR MISS —:

I have fine catchy words to new songs. Unpublished, tempting, witty, catchy—Song-Genius burst on the Field so I am told by Publishers of "Bicycle Fad," of which I am the authoress. Fine song to sing during coming bicycle tournament at Madison Square theatre next month. Draw a crowd. I have one song, "He doesn't know his double." "I delight also to hang on to his sleeve."

Fun-loving, to please the men. More besides.



If you cannot make use of them, kindly speak for me. I would desire an interview, if agreeable. There is money for you and me in these songs properly handled (copyrighted).

Songs composed quickly on any topic to please anyone chosen by them or me. If you can introduce me, will remember it.

---

(A Woman.)





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NOTE.—Sent to her country house.

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

TO —.

I sat alone, one summer night,  
In a cosy little room,  
Nonsense reading by candle-light  
Till the light changed into gloom.

And then alone I ceased to be,  
For there came a maiden fair,  
Figure and face most good to see,  
With a wealth of bronze-hued hair.



Then, by a dainty little hand,  
Smooth-palmed, and sweet to kiss,  
I was led the night through fairy-land,  
And into a realm of bliss.

On, on into the night I go  
Through paths of scented pine  
Illumined by the fireflies' glow,  
With that little maid of mine.

Anon we come to the sounding sea,  
And in the moonlight's glistening sheen,  
Through sweet words whispered unto me  
Love's messages I glean.

"Wake up, old man, you've been asleep,  
And the night is almost through.  
Visions and kisses never keep,  
And the maid cares naught for you."





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BOSTON.

MY DEAR LITTLE FRIEND

Permit me thus to address you because you have been so kind to the Institution in which I have been so long interested and be pleased to accept the thanks which were expressed by the ladies at their meeting this afternoon for the Donation of — at your hands in behalf of their 'charity'; And may you be blest of Him who Himself blest the "little children."

Yours kindly,

---







NOTE. — Sent to the Theatre, clipping from a newspaper. Anonymously.

NEW YORK.

“A fashionable woman in New York noted for the length and beauty of her hair will use nothing but one of those long-toothed stable combs and declares that there is really nothing like them for disentangling long hair.”

I wonder if the pretty Irish Immigrant in ———, the one with the wonderful brown hair, has ever heard of it.





W. Sullivan

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NEW YORK.

DEAR MISS —:

No doubt you will be surprised upon reading this note but it is only an expression of affection from one you perhaps never saw. I was present at both performances, last week and this, and wish to state that your work and appearance simply enraptured me.

I hope I am not intruding, and sincerely hope that you will be so kind as to favor me with a reply.

Yours affectionately,

---





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NEW YORK.

DEAR MISS —:

I enclose two tickets for the Benefit at Palmer's Thursday afternoon.

One is for your mother, as I have observed you seldom go anywhere without her.

I am very anxious to meet you, and have seats next to yours and shall be there with my son.

Please come and cheer the heart of an old man who is very lonely sometimes.

Yours cordially,

---





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NOTE.—Letter published in a newspaper. Clipped and sent to the Theatre anonymously. (She was born in Boston.)

UNION CLUB, NEW YORK.

I have long felt proud of the fact that dear old Rockingham County gave birth to the beautiful, bewitching and fascinating Miss ——, but was not aware that she was a woman of letters until I read her charming and frolicsome article on “——,” in the ——, which more than proves that she is quite as bewitching and clever a writer as she is actress. Mrs. John Sherwood, who has been



posing here for years as the brainiest and most accomplished literary woman New Hampshire has ever produced, has now got to take a back seat, and I shall be greatly mistaken if Miss ——, is not taken up by the “smart set” here in the near future.

---





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NOTE. — Sent to Theatre with a large box of  
the choicest flowers.

### MY FANCY

I had a fancy all my own—

An airy inconsequent thing;

But time has gathered and laid it away,

And the headstone reads "Last Spring."



My fancy was fair and good to see,  
With a sweet and an old time grace;  
A slender, willowy, subtle thing  
Was the charm of her mignon face.

She was not always wise, my Fancy fair:  
And frivolous, too, it may be;  
But now each folly's a glittering gem  
In the casket of memory.

And tho' I've hammered the lid down close  
And have put it away from me,  
Out from the cloud of her nut brown hair  
My Fancy mocks at me.

And well I know as the days move on  
That never shall I be free,  
For over the bridge of a sweet dead past  
My Fancy comes back to me.





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CAMBRIDGE.

To —:

I wish those days could last forever,  
That you and I might be together.  
I wonder if you think of it,  
Laughing and chatting at our ease,  
Doing whatever our fancy'd please ;  
Pure happiness—the thought of it.  
Would that time were different made !  
These days not those have stayed.  
Tho' such alas, is not to be,  
'Tis folly sure such vain regret,  
Yet, 'tis hard, and why forget  
Those days and they so dear to me.

---





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NEW YORK CASINO.



NEW YORK CITY.

To

MISS ——— :

“ DEAR MADEMOISELLE ”:

Having read today's issue of the N. Y. *Herald* I came across an article relating to an article you wrote entitled “————”

I would be very much pleased to know where I could get a copy of that “article.”

If you would kindly send me a copy of same, or let me know where I would be apt to get one, I will consider it a great favor, and will try to reciprocate if the occasion ever presents itself in some way hoping



you will pardon my presumption in writing  
you thus I am,

Yours Most Respectfully,

---

P. S.

I remember you quite well having seen  
you several times in a box at the Boston  
Museum. You may possibly remember me  
by name only.

---





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NEW YORK.

DEAR — — :

Will you please send me an account of  
your life, your methods of study, your chief  
successes on the stage, your preferences and  
other matters of interest to make a sketch ;  
or I will call upon you when it may suit  
your pleasure

Yours very truly,

Editor — — —





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\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_  
(Personal.)

I am independent of anybody so I wish to find a "good fellow" to send me her picture.

You are a living beauty and I know your beauty would charm me but don't get scared, and just write, you will not be sorry.

Yours, as I hope to be,  
\_\_\_\_\_

NEW YORK.





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\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_  
NEW YORK.

MISS ———:

DEAR MISS ———:

I would like to secure a copy of your book entitled ————. I remember reading the reviews published in some of the morning papers, but have forgotten the name of the publisher. Will you favor me with same? and oblige,

Yours,  
\_\_\_\_\_





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NOTE.—Sent to Theatre with a pair of embroidered black silk stockings, with a gold pansy pin of elaborate workmanship and diamond centre.

NEW YORK.

DEAR MISS —— :

Please accept the enclosed “Pansy for thoughts.” I think always of you and I hope the diamond will send a sparkle into your heart for me.

I have noticed that you always wear black silk stockings—please wear these for my sake.

I shall wait for you at the stage-door to-night.

Your sincere admirer,

---





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NOTE.—Verses marked in Town Topics and left in dressing-room at Theatre by a well-known Playwright.

But our thoughtless love reposes,  
Like the ashes of the dead,  
In your jar of faded roses,  
With their fragrance scarcely fled.

You are —— I am single,  
But my memory brings again  
Just that reminiscent tingle  
Of the heart that leaves no pain.

And those pretty wilful graces  
That first in me wakened love,  
And that sweetest of all faces  
That a heart e'er wearied of.



Yet to follies ne'er forsaken,  
Sometimes we will wander back,  
In vague dreams from which we waken  
With a saddened sense of lack.





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NEW YORK.

DEAR —:

By this mail I have sent you five copies  
of “——.”

I plead guilty to having perpetrated the  
joke but plead as an extenuating circum-  
stance, that it conveys a great deal of truth.

I trust that your really clever book will  
meet with the success it deserves.

Yours faithfully,

——

Editor.







N. Y., 4, 11, '95.

DEAR —:

If you want a surprise, read the novel  
"Astor," written by Paul Randall.

I think you will recognize the character  
Ursa Van Sant.

Yours,





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— FIFTH AVENUE.

MY DEAR MISS —:

I wanted very much to see you last night. I have a matter which I should like to talk over with you, something that can only be *said*. Will you not let me know when one would be apt to find you at home? I am again in New York, after having been absent some time. Truly I feel like a cat in a strange garret. I thought the play *very* noisy, but you were tremendously chic in that hat and jacket.

Hoping that I may hear from you, and that you will believe me when I say that I *have* something to say to you,

I am,

Very sincerely yours,

---

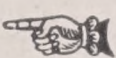




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CAMBRIDGE.

You told me darling, Sunday night,  
That if I felt disposed I might  
A line or two to you *indite*   
(The meaning of this word is *write*),  
To show you that my rival Ted,  
Is not the only man alive or dead,  
Who can in metre, bad or worse,  
Turn off long reams of doggerel verse  
If of these lines you feel ashamed,  
Remember you are to be blamed;  
You told me darling, Sunday night,  
That if I felt disposed I might.

“Honi soit qui mali pense.”

---





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NEW YORK.

DEAR MISS —:

All of us girls (in my set) at Miss — school have read your book and think it perfectly fascinating tho' the title is very naughty and suggestive and I have to read it on the sly.

I have read some of the stories over and over and think — is fine.

We will be in a box at the matinee to-morrow and I hope you will look at us.

Yours fondly,

---

P. S.—We are going to Huyler's after the matinee. Will you be there? I would so love to see you off the stage.





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NEW YORK.

MY DEAR MISS —— :

I am anxious to know you and if you are willing to pose for your picture, will you call at Rockwoods opposite the Broadway Theatre, on Monday afternoon at two o'clock. Mr. Rockwood will explain what is wanted. Perhaps you may have heard the lines :

“O loosen the snood that you wear, Janet !  
Let me tangle my hands in your hair, my  
pet.”

If you consent, will you let me know,  
addressing — Fifth Avenue ?

Yours truly,

---





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NOTE.—Sent to Theatre with a basket of fruit  
and two pints of Perrier Jouet.

NEW YORK.

DEAR MISS —:

Won't you take a drive with me to-  
morrow? I know where you live, and will  
call for you at three o'clock.

Pardon my seeming familiarity, but you  
must know me by reputation and also by  
sight, for I have sat in the front row, end  
seat, so many nights purposely to look at  
you. I sha'n't take no for an answer.

Yours till then,

——, JR.





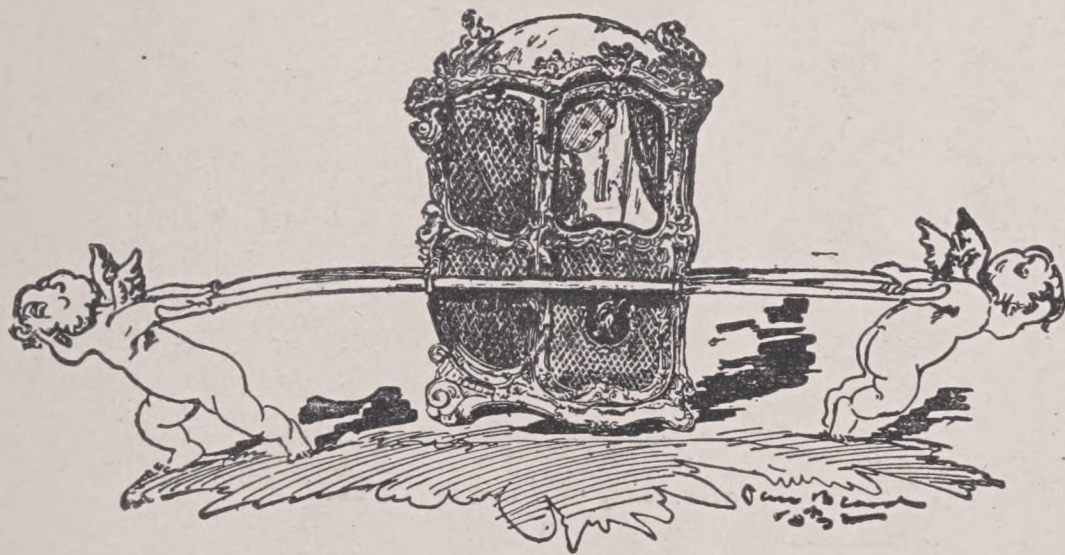
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NOTE.—Sent to Theatre with letter of introduction  
and box of violets.

NEW YORK.

Mr. ——— begs to forward the en-  
closed with his compliments to Miss ———.



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*"L'amour, l'amour la nuit comme le jour."*



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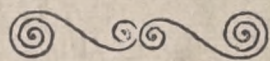
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E. H. C.

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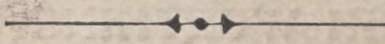
## Popular Novels.



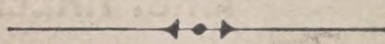
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